blood stained
crown

1: The Start of TPOT

Two's POV:

From space, I could see everything. I could look down on everyone, spectate any place I could imagine. I could visit anywhere I wanted, but I was only really interested in one location; BFB. It was a dumb competition show, run by Four. I wanted to ruin it for them. It was something they loved dearly- they cherished their show with their whole heart. What better way to gain power than to crush it before their very eyes? They'd watch with heartbreak as all their precious contestants came crawling to me, completely forgetting about the prize they once cared so much about. I mean, they'd take my power over a BFB any day. It's not like I was actually going to give it away, of course...I just needed something to lure them in, and I was sure that would work. It'd be even better, having them continue to chase a prize that's just out of reach, only to find out it was never there in the first place. I'd have complete control over them.

I watched as Four was making the newest episode. They were struggling to eliminate Spongey, probably because of his size. How pathetic...I could eliminate him with ease. I would make myself shown now, get rid of Spongey with a snap of my fingers...but no, not yet. I liked watching Four fail. Plus, I needed to wait for the right moment. I noticed something strange happening, and after a moment the contestants did as well. Spongey was shaking, almost as if he was being moved by force. A few seconds passed, and many contestants started to emerge from Spongey's body. They were all eliminated, so I assumed they escaped. Again, something I could have prevented. The non-eliminated contestants cheered for Loser, who had just been freed. They all loved him, he was a god in their eyes. Soon, they'd all cheer for me that way. I just needed to wait a little longer.

Four was angry, so they tried with all their might to suck spongey back in. The contestants didn't like that, so they grabbed Spongey

and pulled back. This was my chance. They fought, and after a while Four successfully sent the eliminated contestants back to the Exit- all except Spongey and Loser. They chased the two of them around for a minute, before I came crashing down in front of them. I was blocking their way, and they looked infuriated. "Get out of my way! I was chasing them!" They angrily pointed to a large group of people, unrelated to the show. "Go...be over there, with the other fans!"

I turned around, focusing my attention on the contestants. I heard a voice behind me, but I ignored it. I flashed them all a smile, "Hi, everyone! Are you tired of battling for a *dumb* prize?" I talked in a cheerful, welcoming tone. I needed them to trust me. One girl in the front, I could tell she was Taco, retaliated. "No! We're battling for a BFDI, Which is aweso-" I started talking before she finished, since she wasn't saying anything important. I knew none of them had even seen the prize before, so how could they have known how great it was? "But is it *really* awesome?" I stepped closer to her, and she hesitated. "Oh, uh...well, yeah, I think so..." She spoke in an unsure way, almost as if she was asking a question. This was my big moment, the point where all their minds would switch to me. The moment where they all forgot about Four, and focused only on me, my power.

"Wouldn't you rather compete for THIS?" I said a little too enthusiastically. I turned to a random spot, and pointed both hands towards it. My hands started glowing bright green, and instantly a building rose from the dirt. I turned around and everyone looked shocked. Taco was first to speak, "Oh my tortilla...I so floppin want that power." Eraser put a hand on her shoulder, eyes still glued to the building, "Dude...me too."

I was about to do something else, when Tennis Ball chimed in, "Um...guys? We shouldn't just trust this new Two thing..." I guess I should've expected some hesitance. Many people agreed with him, so I cut in once again. "But, wait! You all can trust me! I mean, to you I'm not much different than Four, right? We're both strangers, but one of us is offering godlike powers. You take your pick. " Some nodded, while others stayed doubtful. "But...Four isn't a stranger," Balloony said. I was losing them. Basket Ball agreed, "Yeah! We've been through a lot with Four, we're not just gonna forget about them!"

I had to do something. Everyone seemed satisfied with that, and they walked back to Four. "Hey, wait! I-I can move a forest! Want to see floating lava? Stop walking away from me!"

I was left alone. I didn't expect that at all...they turned me down. I was...rejected. They chose Four. I couldn't believe it. Why would they choose them over me? I was supposed to be in control. I was supposed to have ultimate power over them, but they refused. I glared at Four. This was their fault.

I glanced at one particular object; Bell. She had a string that led to the sky, seemingly not attatched to anything. I grinned, forming a plan in my mind. If I could get to the top of that string...I could control *her*. And soon, the rest would follow. I jumped, launching myself into the sky. They didn't want to come willingly, so I had no choice but to force them. This plan couldn't fail.

a/n: hihi welcomr to this story
ive never written two b4

pls dont think this fic is four x two that makez me uncomfy

Two: Campfire

Bell's POV:
"Wow! I'm so happy you all wanted to stay with me!" Four announced, clearly pleased with our loyalty. "Of course, Fourty-Four! We wouldn't leave this show for the world!" Leafy exclaimed, and some of the others nodded. We were walking away from that Two guy. They just expected us to come to their show without knowing anything about them!

Four smiled at us, "I'm just surprised you all chose me over their power! I was worried you'd want that more than a BFB..." They were holding X's hand while walking, and X looked up at them. "Four, you shouldn't doubt yourself so much! They all want to be on your show!" We all agreed, and Four laughed, "Thank you guys!"

"Of course, Four! You're a wonderful host. I'm sure Two would've been awful!" I exclaimed. I was glad nobody switched. Two seemed...off to me. The way they were so eager to get people to follow them...I might be overthinking, but it freaked me out.

We arrived back, and Four decided that the challenge should be delayed. "I think we need to wait a while, just in case Two comes back!" That made sense, we didn't want them interrupting again. Four and X walked off, leaving us to relax for a while.

Everyone mostly stayed with their team, sitting on the grass and talking. I spotted Taco sitting alone, so I decided to go talk to her. I floated over to where she sat on the grass, and I noticed she looked sad. "Oh! Hey, Bell," She smiled and waved. "Hey, Taco! You look lonely, are you okay?" She looked down and shook her head, "Oh, it's nothing...I've just been thinking..." I lowered myself on the ground next to her, "About what?"

She looked around, and lowered her voice as if she didn't want anyone to hear. "Well...Two's power. You could do a lot with that,

y'know?" I gasped, but still spoke at the same volume she was. "Taco, are you saying you want to join their show?" She put her hands up in front of her, "Of course not! I'm just saying...what would happen if we did? They're offering ultimate power, and...to be honest, I don't even know what a BFB is."

She was right. None of us even knew what the prize was, and powers did seem really cool, but...no. We couldn't abandon Four like that. Plus, I still didn't trust Two at all. I shook my head, "Taco...we have to stay with Four. I mean, we don't know anything about this new guy! For all we know, he could be...a bunch of weasels in a costume!" I said, trying to lighten the mood. A smile crept on her face, and she chuckled. "I guess you're right, but...I just can't stop thinking about it." She looked at the ground, and I nudged her. "Hey...let's go with the others. Maybe it'll get your mind off of it!"

I got up and gestured over to my team. I knew her team wasn't always very nice to her, so I thought she'd like to be with mine for a little bit. I knew Book was getting better, but still...either way, I wanted to spend time with her. She got the message, and walked with me. "Thanks..." She said awkwardly, a pink tint dusting her cheeks. I looked at her, a bit confused, but brushed it off. When we got close enough to the team, Foldy waved. "Oh, I'm glad you guys are here! Wanna play rock paper scissors with us?" Her, Stapy, and Marker were all in a circle as usual. I was about to agree, but then I remembered...rock paper scissors is a pretty limb-centered game. "Oh, well I might have to sit this one out..." I said, and Stapy nodded. Four had let the eliminated contestants back temporarily, since the show wasn't technically going on.

"That's alright. How 'bout you, Taco? Wanna play?" He grinned playfully, and she sat down in the circle with them.

"Sure, I'll play a few rounds. I'm *really* good, though, so don't be surprised when I win!" She challenged.

He laughed, "Well, we'll see about that!"

I happily watched them play. Taco wasn't lying- she won the majority of the rounds. Stapy did win a good amount, though. It was actually pretty entertaining.

A bit of time passed, and it was getting dark. In the distance, we saw Four and X walking towards us, a slight blue and yellow glow surrounding them. They always had this...warm, comforting aura around them. Even though Four was a bit weird, and unfair at times...they weren't a bad host at all. I knew they were trying their best, and it made me happy to see them doing what they love.

They had a beaming grin on their face. "Everyone! X had a wonderful idea!" They grabbed everyone's attention, and X looked away, flustered. Their cheeks became a bright orange, and they fidgeted with their fingers. "Well, it was really nothing..." They said, and Four shook their head. "Oh, stop being so humble!" They cleared their throat, and turned to us once again. "X had the idea of a campfire!"

Four snapped their fingers, and eight logs of wood appeared on the ground in a circle shape, and a pile of wood spawned in the middle. "Everyone, sit with your teams! We're going to have so much fun!" They exclaimed.

Taco looked dissapointed that she had to go back to her team, but she smiled and waved goodbye to us. We waved back, and she walked over to the log her team was sitting. Our team went too, and soon everyone was sitting around the fire- er...the pile of sticks. Firey realized there was no flames, and he grinned, walking over and sitting down in the middle. Everyone laughed at that, and Four chuckled as well. "I...forgot to add the fire, but this is much better!" They stood in front of the citcle, while X sat on the grass next to them.

It was nice, being together like this...not having to worry about getting eliminated or anything. It felt welcoming, like we were a community. I felt like we were all included in something important, something *special*. I felt so warm and happy, seeing all of us together...but then, I felt a tug on my string. It wasn't much, just enough to be noticable. I looked up, but I didn't see anyone.

Suddenly, a wave of pain rushed into my head and I squeezed my eyes shut. I tried not to ruin the moment for anyone around me, but it hurt so much. The pain went away as quick as it came, and when I opened my eyes...

The warm, comforting feeling was gone. It was replaced with a cold, dark feeling of nothing but emptiness. I felt completely hollow, like all my emotion had been washed away and replaced with a blank slate. It was almost like I wasn't myself...like someone had replaced me without...*me* even knowing.

I...wasn't upset about it, though. It wasn't a bad sensation...actually, it was nice- I...*loved* it. It was freeing, in a way. Not having to feel anything. I wasn't sure exactly what caused it, but...I hoped it wouldn't go away. A giggle escaped my lips, and Fries turned to me. "What're you laughing at?" he asked, and I simply shook my head. I didn't know how to explain it to him.

3: Mindless

Two's POV:
I flied high up to the top of Bell's string- well, not the *top,* since from the looks of it, it went on forever. I was high above the earth's atmosphere, yet I could still see everything that was going on down below. It seemed like they were having some sort of campfire...like they were celebrating. It made me angry, seeing them so happy for me to be gone. I gripped Bell's string, and felt her tense up a bit. She looked up, but I was too far away for her to see. I closed my eyes, and sent waves of energy down to her head.

I have a unique ability, even for algebraliens. The only other who has it is One, but they went missing not too long ago. I can control people- although, that might not be the right word. "Control" implies that I have power over every little thing they do. I'm not exactly *physically* controlling them, more like... manipulating their brain. They become slaves, for lack of a better word. They still have the ability to move on their own, and do what they want to do, but their mental stability changes drastically. They become unable to think of anything but me, which is exactly what I wanted to begin with! I just wish they could've come willingly.

Bell winced at the sharp pain rushing into her brain. She shut her eyes, and if she had arms, she would've been clutching her head. It only lasted for a few seconds, and soon it stopped completely. She looked around, confused, and the smile that was on her face just moments before was washed away. Her face was hollow, devoid of any emotion. She no longer felt the will to do anything. I grabbed her string with my other hand, and held it tight. "*Kill.*" I whispered to her, "*Kill them.*"

She giggled, and Fries asked her about it. She hadn't heard what I said- she didn't even know I was there at all. I only sent a subconscious message into her brain, telling her to kill. Now, it was

all she could think about. Her mind was empty, and all she needed was something to fill it. The only thing that was filling the void now, was murder. Now, I could sit back and watch my power spread to the others. Soon, everyone would be a violent psychopath, and Four would be powerless as his contestants ripped eachother apart.

Oh, I forgot to mention one small detail!

When someone I'm controlling- let's say Bell for example- kills someone, that person will come back under my spell. If Bell were to murder a sweet, innocent object, they would become just as insane as her. And then they would kill someone, and *they* would kill someone, until I have complete control over every single object in the show, and more.

Right...

Bell won't be enough. I'll have to get some more people...

I teleported away from Bell, a few miles from where the contestants were, and landed in an open field. Patches of long grass filled the area, and I swiftly moved my hand, cutting all the extra long blades. The sky was dark, and thick clouds blocked the stars. The moon was only a dim light, barely shining through. I took a deep breath and held my hands out, preparing myself. My hands started glowing a bright green, and soon many objects flew out of my palms and onto the grass.

I created them only for this. I didn't care to give them personalities, or even faces. Their only purpose was to serve *me*.

All together, they slowly stood up. It was like looking at a sea of mindless, faceless zombies. A few of them stumbled, not knowing

how to stand properly. I mean, why would they? That wasn't something I taught them.

I grinned, proud of my work. They remained still, simply waiting for my instructions.

"Alright, everyone! Now that you're ready...I have a job for you!" I announced. Some leaned in, while some did nothing. One object in front, a blank red price tag, fell over. They had no arms, so they were unable to catch themself, but they got back up immediately after.

"I need you all to go to BFB. Wreak havoc- kill anyone and everyone who comes in your path! Would you be alright with that?" I chuckled, "Oh, of course you are! You can't refuse!" They remained perfectly still, and I broke out into laughter. They would do everything I say! Every word I told them, they'd listen! They were little puppets of my creation, and they couldn't leave me if they tried. Because they wouldn't try!

They still did nothing, and I stopped laughing. "Well, what're you waiting for? Go!" I yelled, and they immediately started walking. I guess I'll have to be very specific when it comes to them. I didn't teach them coversation skills, or humor...but, they'll be fine. It's not like they'll need to make small talk.

They were walking extremely slowly, and I guessed that they wouldn't show up until the next day. By then, Bell definitely would've already killed someone. Now, all I could do was sit back and wait for the fun to start.

a/n:
SRRY FOR THE SHORTER CHAPTER😩😩
i hate school sm
AND writers block??? i got the whole package

4: Electric

Bell's POV:

I looked at everyone around me, and I felt this... urge. It was unlike anything I'd ever experienced. when I looked at their faces, all I saw was...how I could hurt them. My brain was filled with thoughts of violence, the only thing I could picture was my friends being dismembered and murdered in the most gruesome ways possible. Normally I'd never dream of something like that, even the mention of blood is enough to make me feel queasy, but...at this point I didn't care. For some reason... it felt amazing.

I looked around, and my eyes fell to Bottle. She was the weakest. I could easily break her...I could easily *kill* her.

I didn't notice since I was so lost in thought, but the campfire was over. Everyone was going to their team's houses and going to bed. I snapped back into reality, and spotted Bottle walking away with her team. I floated over to her immediately, not even waiting for her to be alone. I swung backwards, and before she could even turn around, I slammed into her as hard as I could.

The sound of glass breaking echoed through the air.

All of Death Pact turned around immediately, and everyone else soon did the same. They wore shocked expressions as they stared at Bottle's shattered form. Glass shards stuck into my body, but I couldn't feel it. I couldn't feel anything. All I felt was.. *satisfaction*. It was a wonderful feeling, almost as if someone was... proud of me. Like I did something *right*. I couldn't get enough of it.

Tree's eyes were glued to Bottle. He immediately ran to her side, holding her and trying to peice her back together...but, he couldn't. She was dead.

The rest of his team stood in shock, eyes glued to the scene in front of them. It was a while before Pen looked up at me. His face went from fear and sorrow, to anger. He jumped out at me, shoving me to the ground.

Pen's POV:

She...*killed* her. She killed my teammate... my *friend*... for no reason. I looked up at her with rage in my eyes, but...

She was completely blank.

There was nothing behind her eyes. Her face...had no expression at all, besides a slight grin. I wanted her to feel something. Guilt, regret, anything...that's what Bottle deserved. I wanted Bell to feel pain for her actions.

I lunged into her, pushing her to the ground. I repeatedly slammed my fists into her face, adrenaline rushing through my body. I heard the sound of her screams in my mind, but when I looked at her...her mouth was shut. Blood was pouring from her nose, but...she remained the same. The only thing that I noticed when I got close, was her eyes.

They were green.

Were they green before? Surely not this bright...they were neon, almost glowing. I pulled away from her, "Wh...What the fuck?" I yelled, and she got up. She threw herself forwards, and I flinched, shutting my eyes tightly, but the impact never came. When I looked up once again, she was completely still. The sun was slowly creeping up the sky behind her, the warm orange-pink light pooled into the darkness, creating a beautiful sunrise. In any other case, this would've been a beautiful moment, but...there was a murderer blocking that moment.

She was still for several minutes, until something happened. In the distance, I saw something coming closer. It was a group of objects, all walking towards us. When they got closer, I knew something was wrong. I walked back to my team, still staring at the crowd coming our way.

They had no faces.

Every single one of them, they just had...a blank slate. No eyes, no mouth, nothing. There were around thirty faceless objects walking towards us. They were only fifty feet away, when Ruby screamed. I looked at her, and she was trying to hide behind Flower, who wore a confident, yet terrified expression.

Soon, they were close enough that we could hear their footsteps.

Needle's POV:

All at once, we ran. We ran as far as we could. I tried to think of what to do, when it hit me; Four! Four and X had gone to sleep, all we had to do was wake them up! I turned around, rushing towards the host's house. My team called out from behind me, but I didn't care. The objects were moving extremely slowly anyways, I could outrun them. I knocked on the door as hard as I could, and kept knocking until someone opened the door. It was Four. "Huh? Oh...what do you want?" They asked, clearly having just woken up. "THEY'RE COMING!" I yelled, and they still looked confused. I kept explaining it to them, until their eyes widened. I was glad they finally understood, but then I realized they weren't looking at me at all.

I turned around, and saw a small green battery. It had arms and legs, but like the others, it had no face. I tried to scream, but was silenced by something being shoved into my mouth. It felt sharp, cutting the insides of my throat, when I realized it was aluminum foil. The battery had the other two sides of the foil, and for a moment I knew what they were going to do. I reached out my hand to stop them, but...I was too late.

They stuck the foil on either side of their body.

Waves of electricity filled my body. It lasted for so long... I could feel myself burning from the inside out, as volts of energy struck me continuously. It was like being struck by Lighting, but... so, so much worse.

When I thought I couldn't take anymore, they didn't stop. They never stopped. The last moments of my life were spent in pure agony, and

it didn't stop until I was gone. The pain was too much, and I... I passed out. And when I woke up...

I could see Bottle. She looked confused, mindlessly wandering around what I assumed was the afterlife. My footsteps made ripples in the ground, as if I was walking on water. Everything around us were shades of gray, the sky bright white as the floor faded into a darker shade. I ran to Bottle, trying to make sure she was okay, but before I could...

Everything went green.

All around us, only bright green. The world shook violently, and soon...we were back. I shot upwards, and looked at my surroundings. Four was standing above me, along with X, Golf Ball, and Tennis Ball. Golf Ball was asking questions, while Four was crying, trying to answer them. When I got up so quickly, they all jumped back. "Oh, good! You're up! But...I was sure you were dead." Golf Ball said before looking at her clipboard, then back at me.

"...100% sure, to be exact."

a/n: i love writing this story yall dont even KNOW
also yeah! go needle go! girlboss
i literally had like 5 parts saved for like a month and forgot to post them oops

5: Understand

Bottle's POV:

I opened my eyes. A bright, blinding light was being blocked by someone hovering over me. I sat up, and saw that it was Tree. He was crying. "B...Bottle...? He said, his voice shaking, "You're...you're alive!"

He hugged me, and I happily hugged back. I was confused on why he was so upset...I mean, if I shattered, Four could've brought me back!

But...that's not what it felt like.

Every other time I'm revived...it's like I pass out. Everything goes black, and then I wake up next to Four. This time, though...I actually *went* somewhere. It was like I was in a dream, but...it was so *real.*

When he pulled away, he was staring at me. He looked concerned, like there was something wrong, so I reached up to touch my face. I felt a large crack on the top of my head, and when I traced my finger along it, I realized it went straight through my eye. Not only that...there was a gaping hole where my eye was supposed to be. I blinked, realizing that I only had half my vision. I spotted the missing shard next to me, and I picked it up.

Tree put a hand on my shoulder, "Hey...it'll be okay. I...I know it hurts now, but-"

"What hurts?" I asked. He was taken aback. "Wh...what? The shard, Bottle. I'm talking about- wait, do you even...feel it?"

I shook my head, "No...I don't really feel anything, actually!"

Tree's POV:

She sounded so cheerful, just like she normally does, but...the words she was saying didn't match at all.

"What do you mean you don't feel anything? You can't feel any pain right now?" I asked.

"Nope! I don't feel any feelings either!" She said with a smile, despite having just said she didn't feel any emotion. I didn't want to make her answer any more questions since it might become pressuring to her, but...it didn't make any sense. She had a huge crack, and a chunk of her face was missing.

She looked around, realizing we were in a different place from before. "Oh, right...we had to move you, since the weird objects were coming."

She blinked in confusion. "What?"

Oh, right...she didn't know. She was out the whole time..."Well, after you were knocked out, a bunch of strangers just started...walking towards us. Everyone was running, so...I brought you here. We're in the host's house now...Needle's here too, since she got attacked. Everybody else is fine, though..." I paused, "It's...a miracle you're alive. I...I really thought..." She waited patiently for me to finish. I knew she didn't understand, but...she died. Her heart wasn't beating for...five minutes? An hour? I'm not sure, but...then she just woke up like nothing happened! I didn't know if it was Four, or...maybe I just made a mistake? She probably *was* just asleep. I shouldn't worry about it too much. She's alive, and that's all that matters.

Needle's POV:

"I was 100% sure! You can't be alive right now...you were dead!" Golf Ball yelled. I rubbed my head, since her voice wasn't helping the pain. "Nobody can survive that amount of electricity...especially not a conductor like yourself! Volts go straight into metal...you should be dead! I was so sure...I'm *never* wrong!"

Tennis Ball rubbed her back, "It's alright GB. You probably just made a mistake! It happens to everyone, it's really not that big of a deal."

"Of course it is! She was *dead!"* She shot back, "If I was wrong about something as easy as this, who am I to call myself a scientist?"

I laid back in the bed as they argued. The ceiling was white, with a beaming light shining down on me, making me shut my eyes. The sound of yelling was soon blocked out by my own thoughts. Golf Ball said I was...dead. I knew I was alive, but...she was right. I felt myself dying. I saw the light... I saw the *afterlife*.

...Was that really the afterlife? It definitely could have just been a crazy dream, but...why then? Why would I just fall asleep in a moment like that?

I was still twitching from the electric shock. It was like I had an insane amount of energy, but it was painful. Whoever that battery was must've been extremely powerful.

The room got dark, and I opened my eyes once again. Golf Ball had turned the light off, and Tennis Ball wasn't there anymore. She sighed, "Look...I get that you're alive, obviously, but...this has never happened to me before. I always have a reasonable explanation for everything. Everything in this universe has strict rules that they *always* follow." She was staring at her clipboard, clearly frustrated, "If an object stops breathing...if their heart stops completely...they're dead, and the only way to fix that is with either a recovery center or an Algebralien. There's no recovery centers anymore, and Four wasn't the one who revived you. So...I'm not sure anymore."

She adjusted her glasses before leaving the room. I almost felt bad for her. After all, she was trying to help me...I think. I knew she was used to being able to explain everything, and...this is a tough thing to understand. The only explanation could be a miracle, but I'm sure she wouldn't accept that.

I wanted to fall asleep, but I couldn't. It was like my brain was completely separated from my body, like it wasn't my own. I layed in bed for around an hour before getting up. When I stood, the world felt...different. Nothing changed at all, but...I almost felt dizzy somehow? Like when you picture a place in your mind, it's never exactly the same as the actual place. Something's always off about it, and that's what this felt like. There was a throbbing pain in my head,

and I put my hands on a desk to lean on. I looked in a mirror beside me, and my vision was blurry. My hands were shaking and twitching, and when I looked in the mirror I could barely recognize my face. I looked the same, but I didn't look like *me*.

What's happening to me?

6: Innocence

Tree's POV:

Bottle started laughing after I explained everything. "I didn't die, silly! I just fell asleep and had a weird dream!" She said innocently. I nodded, trying to reassure myself. "Yeah...you're right"

There was a knock at the door, and Bottle got up and answered it. "Hey- you shouldn't be getting up so quickly!" I said, but she didn't seem phased. Oh, right...she couldn't feel anything. Was that normal? I'd have to ask Golf Ball later...

She opened the door, and Pie was the first one to walk in. Following her was Pen and Remote, "Hey, Bottle- woah," Pen said, turning to me. "Should she really be walking around like that...? It looks really bad..."

I shrugged, "I tried to stop her, but she wouldn't listen. She says she can't feel it, though."

Pie walked up to Bottle, and pressed on the outside of the missing piece. Bottle giggled, "That tickles!"

"Huh...this *should* be really painful...I guess she really can't feel it." She lowered her hand, and Bottle sat back down on the bed. "Can we go outside now? This room is small!" She said excitedly. "Well, in your condition I'd say you should rest for a while longer." Remote replied, and we all nodded. She looked dissapointed, so I thought of a solution. "Well...if you really want to go, we should at least patch you up first."

Her eyes lit up, and everyone else looked at me like it was a bad idea. Maybe it was, but...I did want her to be happy. "Do you really think she should go? I mean...we don't even know what happened to her yet." Pie cautioned.

"Yes, we do. Bell attacked her." I said, pulling out a first-aid kit. I pulled out a roll of bandages and began wrapping it around Bottle's head. Luckily she wasn't bleeding, since she was empty, so the only reason I patched her up was so she didn't break further.

"Yes, I know that," Pie said back, sitting down on the floor. "But we don't know how she survived, or why Bell did that in the first place."

She was right. I never even thought of Bell beforehand...why would she do that? It came out of nowhere. "Yeah, but it can't hurt to go outside for a while. I mean, she's not going to stay in here forever!"

Pie shrugged, and I took that as a yes. I took Bottle's hand, and led her out the door. The rest of the team followed close behind as we walked down the stairs and out the front door. I spotted the rest of the team, and waved to them. They all started walking towards us, "Oh, no! Bottle, are you okay?" Pillow asked, and Bottle nodded. "Yeah! I'm great!"

"Great?" questioned Liy, "Are you sure you're *great*? I don't think that's the right word... I'd say more 'terrible' or 'in excruciating pain'."

"Actually, I do feel great!" Bottle said, smiling, "I don't get why everyone's so worried about me, I'm fine!" I didn't notice until then, but she was still holding the shard that was broken off of her. When I looked closer, I saw that she was gripping it so tightly her hand was bleeding. "Woah! Hey, Bottle! You're bleeding..."

She looked down, "Oh! I didn't even realize!"

She continued casually talking to the team, and her grip on the shard remained the same. "Here, give that to me. I'll have to patch up your hand as w-"

She interrupted me, "Oh, look! There's Saw! Let's go talk to her!" Before I could stop her, she was already half way across the field. "Saw? You've never even interacted..." I mumbled to myself.

"I wonder what she could be doing..." Pillow watched her, along with the rest of the team.

I turned around to face them, "I'm not sure...she's never shown

interest in her befo-"

A scream.

A bloodcurdling scream was heard the second I took my eyes off of her.

The rest of the team stared behind me in shock, and I whipped my head around to see what had happened.

Bottle was holding the glass shard.

And Saw was on the floor.

Blood was everywhere.

Bottle had this grin on her face. It wasn't evil, or creepy in any way, it was just...her. It was a pure, innocent smile, like she really didn't see anything wrong with what she'd just done. I ran towards her and pushed her away from Saw, who was bleeding out on the grass. I knelt down beside her and held her hand tight, although I didn't know if it would mean anything coming from me. "Hey...you're going to be okay. Just breathe. Focus on me, okay? Look at me. It's okay." I tried to comfort her, but after looking at her wound I realized she wasn't going to make it.

The glass shard was sticking out of her chest, going straight through her and into the dirt below. Blood was gushing out of it. Her mouth was stained red from the blood she'd been coughing up. But still, I remained by her side. I remained by her side until she took her final breath. I didn't want to leave her there.

If I couldn't prevent her death, the least I could do was make it as peaceful as it could be.

"Wh...y...?" She choked out between sobs. As she tried to speak, blood splattered from her mouth. I fought back the tears I felt forming in my eyes and tried my best to keep her calm. "I...I don't know. I'm so sorry, Saw. If I had known that she...I-I never would've..." I took a shaky breath, trying to keep my composure. I didn't want her to panic. "It's going to be okay. I promise."

Her eyes shut slowly, like she was fighting consciousness. "It's alright...you can go...it'll be okay..."

"T...Tell Gaty I..."

"I...l-love her."

The tears I tried so hard to prevent came pouring like a waterfall. I held her close, close enough for her blade to scrape my side. She was digging into my bark, but I didn't care. I held her until I felt her heart stop. When she went limp in my arms, I looked up in front of me.

She was still there.

Bottle remained standing, with the exact same smile on her face.

"Huh? What's wrong, Tree? Why do you look so sad?" She asked. It was freaking me out...I really didn't like how she was acting.

"B...Bottle...W-What have you done? You...You *killed* her. I thought...I thought you wanted to prevent death. This isn't like you..."

She giggled, and started walking towards me. It wasn't an intimidating walk- more of a little skip, but...it almost made it more terrifying. "I was only having fun! What's the harm in that?"

"You can't be serious. YOU KILLED SOMEONE, BOTTLE! You...You murdered her! Why is this not a big deal to you? Of course there's harm in it...you stabbed her to death! I watched as she bled out...and I couldn't do anything about it! I...I thought I could trust you...I never, in a million years, thought you'd end up like this..."

The rest of the team was standing behind me, eyes fixated on Bottle. They were still in shock. I mean, why wouldn't they be? Our beloved team mate just... went insane. For no reason at all.

She only continued to giggle. There was no sign of regret, or remourse in her eyes. It was still an expression of joy and innocence.

But there was nothing innocent about her.

a/n: i found this fanfic years later LMAOO

im probably not going to be finishing it.. unless i find all the stuff i planned about it because i honestly dont remember a thing
but i found this chapter unpublished, so here u go!

i dont watch bfb anymore, and i definetly havent been in the osc since like 2021. but im definetly still proud of my works in it, so i might just come back. if not i make other content now for other things.

a/n

im restarting this story!!!! i made a new version of it, i just uploaded the first chapter :)

it's going to be a bit different from this version, as it'll focus more on two and their mind, but it's the same story. i just really felt like i needed to start this story over again.

i'll try to get the chapters out quickly so i can be up to speed with where i am in the story here. so yeah!! thank you guys sm for your support, sorry i havent been writing like AT ALL recently😭 it really does mean a lot to me that you guys like my stuff :)